

S. D. L.

A  
VINDICATION  
OF  
JOSEPH WARDER,

Physician at Croydon ;

AND OF  
CHARLES BOWEN, Ma-  
ster of the Charity-School at Beddington ;

WHEREIN

Mr. Mills's *Calumnies*, cast upon them in  
his late Book, intitl'd, *A full Answer to Mr.  
PILLONNIERE, &c.* are confuted ; his  
Want of *Veracity*, &c. farther demonstrated ;  
and some flagrant Particulars relating to his  
Management of the *Hospital*, and Treatment  
of the *Poor*, under his Care, are set forth,  
and attested by *Evidence*.

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*Lying Lips are an Abomination to the Lord ; but they that deal  
truly are his Delight.* Proverbs, c. 12. v. 22.

*A False Witness shall not be unpunished ; and he that speaketh  
Lies shall perish.* Prov. c. 19. v. 9.

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L O N D O N :

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A  
VINDICATION  
O F  
*Joseph Warder, &c.*



IN order to remove that Heap of Infamy and Slander, which the Reverend Mr. *Mills* hath been pleas'd, in his late Book, to load me with, and to lay it at his own Door, where It of Right belongs; I shall give first a short Account to the World of some Particulars that have pass'd between us, since we became first acquainted; and then confute his wicked Accusations; leaving it to all Mankind to judge whether he is not Guilty of the blackest Ingratitude, as well as the most scandalous Falshoods.

When Mr. *M.* came first to live in this Town, he was receiv'd, upon the Credit of his Gown, and of his deceitful Countenance, with much Respect; and (which I am sorry I am forced to mention) to my House, with all his Friends, for a long while, in a Hospitable Manner. For, tho' I was as much a *Dissenter* then. as I am now; that never made any Difference with me: and I have always thought, and shall ever think every Honest Man, of what



Denomination or Perswasion soever, promiscuously intell'd to my Friendship. For the Truth of this, I can safely appeal to All who know me ; but particularly to Mr. *Cesar*, Minister of the *Parish*, who first introduc'd Mr. M. to me, with whom I have been acquainted these Thirty Years, and who, I dare say, will testify to my Readiness and Willingness to serve him to the utmost of my Power; which likewise I always shew'd to the late Rev. Mr. *Bukle*, Minister of *Sandersted*; to the Rev. Mr. *Oldum*, formerly Curate at *Croydon*, who is still living, &c. This Disposition of mine hath been remarkable, not only throughout the Whole Course of my Practice; (for where I have One Patient that is a *Dissenter*, I have Fifty that are not so;) but also in the Case of a *Church of England* Neighbour, not in the least favouring *Dissenters*; who, lately, happen'd to become unable to maintain his numerous Family, and whom I did not only pity, but beg successfully from House to House Assistance for: in which Good Work, Mr. *William Glover*, who hath been also represented by Mr. *Mills*, as a Man who hates mortally the *Church* and all the *Clergy*, did chearfully engage with me. Indeed I cannot say now that I love Mr. M. or *Clergymen* of his Sort, any otherwise than a Good Christian does notorious *Calumniators*, thorough *Hypocrites*, and great *Sinners*. But a good Proof that I never hated any *Clergyman* as such, is, that I have been a kind Friend even to him, as long as his plausible Outside hath impos'd upon me.

Not long after we were acquainted, he told me he was unwilling to forget his Preaching; and often wish'd he had some small Town within Three or Four Miles of *Croydon*, where he might go himself, and send his *Usher* to preach: by which Means he design'd to save (as he hath done since) above Half of his *Usher's* Salary. I did use all the Interest I had among my Friends and Patients, to get him in to preach at *Micham*; and it was not long before I succeeded in it. About this Time, I publish'd a little *Treatise of Bees*; (which hath met with so kind a Reception from the Publick, that It hath already pass'd Three Impressions;) and, that I might lay hold of every Opportunity of shewing my Respect to Mr. *Mills*, I made him a Present of One of the Books printed on Fine-Paper, and Bound better than ordinary. His Daughter fell sick of the Small-pox. I was call'd to her as a Physician, refus'd my just Fees, after I had taken Care of her twice a Day, and cur'd her, to the great Satisfaction of Mr. M. and of that Good Woman his then

Wife



Wife, who, tho' big with Child, would not be perswaded to keep from her belov'd Daughter. Not long after, she fell sick herself, and was convey'd away to *London*, for fear it should prove the Small-pox, and ruin the School; and trepan'd into her stay there, the Coach having been sent away without her, contrary to her Expectation, as Mr. M. told me himself. Her Illness prov'd what was dreaded. And notwithstanding she was under the Care of an Eminent Physician at *London*, Mr. M. sent for me from thence to come up to her. When I came, I found her past all Recovery; sadly bewailing to me her not being at Home; and adding that, had she been there, I would have sav'd Her, as I had done her Dear Child. This I took not as a Compliment, it being the wrong Time for that; but as an undoubted Mark of that real Good Opinion which she had of me; which appears by this to have continu'd to the last; and which, with the Sweetness of her Temper, and her other Good Qualities, obliges me to retain a grateful Remembrance of her, notwithstanding all the ungrateful Return, and undeserved Provocations of her Husband since.

These were not the only convincing Proofs I gave him of my sincere Friendship. I us'd my best Endeavours to get Boarders for him, and was like to have succeeded, if he had not begun to discover his Disaffection to the Government. However, as he kept It a Secret from me, and as I am always willing to believe any Man Honest, till I find him to be a Knave; I did at first what I could to remove this Blur. But I quickly found him to be, not only a disaffected Person, but also a treacherous Man; and was made sensible that all his former Friendship to me had been bury'd in his Wife's Grave.

Whilst I was thus endeavouring to get him Bread, I discovered that he had been labouring to take away mine; by procuring the Mistress of a Family, in which I had served as a Physician, and whose Relations, which are not a Few, have been my Patients for between Thirty and Forty Years, to send for another. Of this I complain'd to Mr. M. who next sent about the Town a scurrilous and malicious Copy of Verses against me, which, from the Poorness of the Verse, the Flatness of the Style, and the Falseness of the Contents, and other concurring Things, challeng'd him for the Author. Nor did he ever deny, that I ever heard of, either in Writing, or by Word of Mouth, for above Two Years and a Half, that he was the Author of that incomparable

table Piece of Poetry; tho' I sent him a Letter *August* the 8th, 1715. wherein, amongst other Things, I charged him with it: which, in the Opinion of all Mankind, is, and will be taken for a plain owning and confessing of the Fact. And indeed there is little Reason why he should scruple to own himself openly the Author of this Master-Piece of Defamation against me, and against the Dissenters, which must endear him to Dr. *Snape*, and which cannot be said to fall short of any of his late great Feats for the Church.

This short Account I have thought necessary to premise, to shew that I did not begin to quarrel with him, as he falsely gives out, in order to excuse his barbarous Usage of me; I suppose, because he is ashamed to own the true Spring of his Malice against me, *viz.* my Hatred for Protestant Popery, and Zeal for the Protestant Succession, and for King GEORGE. For, as it hath been made plain to the World, that all Mr. M's Rage against the Reverend Mr. *Pillonnierre* hath been owing to his having shewed himself a staunch *Enemy* to the *One*, and a steady *Friend* to the *Other*; so, it is evident that all the Dirt that Mr. M. hath thrown at me in his late Book, is entirely owing to what I have done to support that injured Gentleman's Character. I come now to the Book it self.

I shall first take notice of my own Letter to Mr. M. wherein he says, p. 50. that there are *Three Falshoods*, and *Eleven false Spellings*; and only ask whether, if my good Friend Mr. M. had had *Three Falshoods* under my Hand, he would not have produced them rather than his *Three Croffes*, p. 48. especially since he hath been challeng'd by a publick Advertisement in the News-Papers to do it; and since his Number is increas'd from *Three* to *Five*, and from *Eleven* to *Thirteen*. For so he told one the other Day, having forgot what he had printed. Upon which I cannot help observing, that it is very unhappy for this worthy *Divine*, that his Memory is not at all equal to his Invention: which brings him often into inextricable Difficulties. I would beg of him to bring forth quickly this strange Letter to the World. For who knows how many Falshoods and false Spellings it may breed, against Mr. M's next Book comes out? As he knew that the Letter was not writ with my own Hand, (for I kept the Original, and having no time to take a Copy of it, I got a Lad to transcribe it) he might well have overlook'd and pardon'd the great Crime of false Spelling. However, I can at anytime be even with him. For I have now by me a Letter under his own Hand, with Plenty of Falshoods,

oods, and many False Spellings in it ; and I will undertake that his Book hath a good Proportion of both. After-all, I do not wonder that he, who is a great Pretender to *Truth*, tho' he seldom speaks it, should shew so much Zeal for true Spelling, tho' he does not always spell right. Nor do I more wonder to see him so much provok'd at the false Spelling of my Letter, since a Gentleman told me to what degree Mr. M's Spleen was rais'd against the very Metropolis of this Nation, upon that Account. *I am quite tired of London* (said Mr. M. to him, in his *Romantick* way) *they are such a Parcel of Blockheads, they cannot spell right upon their Signs.* But to proceed.

I come now to Mr. Mills's Defamatory Letter, p. 47. signed by *Crosses*, and writ to him by himself. This I have a right to suppose ; since he stands, and hath, for some Months past, stood under the Charge, from the publick Advertisements, of having forg'd it ; since he hath been challeng'd to produce his Vouchers, and hath not done it. No Body will be at a loss to conclude that he did not, because he could not. Nor, if he attempts to do it hereafter, will it be easy for him to acquit himself of that Forgery ; not only because, when I charg'd him with it at the *Croydon* Coffee-House before many Witnesses, he could not deny it ; but also because it will be reasonable to suppose, that he may have improv'd by the Advice I gave him then, *viz.* to procure or hire some poor *Knights* of the *Post* to own the Letter, and to take the Weight off from his own Shoulders.

As to the Contents of it, the most part of them are extremely malicious, and scandalously false.

1. I can tell him that he will wholly loose his Labour, in endeavouring to revive an old unhappy Quarrel amongst Relations, which hath lain buried for many Years. And it is enough for me, that he can name no Crime of mine in the Affair he speaks of, but only supposes one. 2. His scandalous Story is part of a Slander thrown upon me between Thirty and Forty Years ago ; which, if it had been true, (as it is in a great measure false,) cannot affect my present Conduct. How would the best Men, nay, Divines themselves, like to have their present Characters depend on what hath been past near Forty Years ? But after all, suppose the worst, that I had been in my Youth guilty of some unwarrantable Practice in relation to Women ; must it affect the Character of a Man, who hath been settled in this Town near Forty Years, and lived in much better Repute than



than ever Mr. Mills will reach to, unless he very much mends his Manners? But is not this very much becoming a Christian, and a Preacher of the Gospel of Peace, to rake into the Channels of Time, to see what Filth and Dirt he can get together; and, whether true or false, whether lately done, or Forty Years ago, to bespatter a Man's Reputation? Would not the very *Mahometans* and *Heathens* blush at the very thoughts of such a piece of Low Barbarity? But this is done by the pious Mr. Mills, by that learned Divine, that peaceable and unblameable Christian, who will *live down these Controversies of the Church*, p. 72. *Oh tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the Streets of Ascalon*, p. 57.

The Certificate which he produces, p. 54. and which is sign'd again by *Crosses*, is very likely another Piece of Forgery. He says in it, speaking of the Dissenters, that the *Reason of their Malice to him is, that he will not permit them to be Members of the Hospital of the Holy Trinity in Croydon*. This, at the best, is a notorious Falshood. For he never had the Opportunity to deny any Dissenter Admission into that Hospital; and, after a strict Enquiry into the Matter, I find that none ever petition'd for a Place there in his Time; nor, I believe, ever before. And I challenge Mr. M. to produce one single Instance to support this Assertion of his; which shews plainly how fruitful his Invention, and how great his Wantonness in Falshood are; and is alone a plain Demonstration of the Truth of the famous Clause, so loudly complain'd of by him, *viz. that his Evidence is not to be relyed on in Matters of small Moment, much less in Things in which private Prejudice is to be gratified*. However, as this Clause hath kindled Mr. M's Wrath against us; tho' every Body who knows him, knows that he can hardly utter, or write a Word, which does not help towards the Justification of it; I will add some new Proofs, to the many that have been already given to the World, that he hath no manner of Reason to complain, he hath been injured in it in the least; and that it does contain his true Character.

At his first coming to live amongst us, he told many of us, and my self in particular, that he had left 400*l.* per Annum at Wells; which we have known since to be false; and very lately, that he had Sixty Noblemen's Sons at his School there; which every Body knows to be impossible.

In order to raise the Credit of his School, which was filled every Day with Fiddlers, who gather'd the Mob, and occasioned great Disturbance, about his House, as late as Ten or Twelve

twelve a Clock at Night, till the late Archbishop, as I am told, reprimanded him for it. He took a fancy to have a Play of his own Composure acted by his Scholars; the bright Part of which was a Burial, perform'd by one of them in the Habit of a *Parson*, and Mr. M's own Gown on. He told them at first, that he had a Mind to be Generous, and to do the whole at his own Expence. Nevertheless he thought it adviseable afterwards to receive the Free-Gifts of the Spectators, and appointed one of the most fashionable Boys for that purpose; and among the several Injunctions he gave to all of them behind the Scene, he gave strict Commands to him, *above all Things to mind the Plate*. But as he was conscious that this look'd a little untoward, he took care to say aloud in the Pir, *The Boy is mad, what does he mean?* When the Play was over, Mr. M. seeing that this Begging did not quite answer his Expectation, and that it was not sufficient to make up the Charge, declared to the Players, that they must pay so much a piece towards it. The Tutor of that young Gentleman, who hath repeated very often to several this merry Story, told Mr. M. that the Parents of his Pupil would be unwilling to pay, after they had been told that he expected nothing. This did not hinder Mr. M. from threarning the Boy into Payment; and as he said that he had no Money; Mr. M. told him, *Have you no Books, you Blockhead, that you can sell? go presently and see*. The young Gentleman went accordingly: and his Tutor found him actually searching amongst all his Books, which he could best spare, to satisfy Mr. M. When that same young Lad's Father brought him first to School, Mr. M. was, in his *Romantick* way, magnifying the Beauties and Conveniences of the Place; and, amongst other Things, told him, that there was a noble Fish-pond, where the Scholars used to go, upon Holy-days, a fishing. So that the first Thing that the Lad ask'd his Companions was, to carry him to the *Fish-pond*: which afforded them great Matter of Mirth, and made them think him distracted, till he had had time to turn the Laughter upon Mr. M.

This Man of *Veracity* was sent for one Day by a certain Rev. Dignitary, to drink a Glass of Wine, with another Gentleman, in *Lent*; and Mr. M. drank his Glass, without any Scruples. He went that very same Day to pay a Visit to a Lady, who offer'd him a Glass of Wine. The good and godly Man thank'd her, and said, that he never drunk Wine in *Lent*. She happen'd to know afterwards, that Mr. M.

had been drinking Wine, some Hours before he refus'd it; and, to be sure, cannot have since any other Idea of that great Churchman, than of a *Pharisee* without Cunning.

Mr. M. speaking of Sir *Richard Steele*, p. 39. says, *He hath not the happiness to be acquainted with that Person.* And yet he boasted formerly to me, and to another Gentleman of my Acquaintance, of the great Intimacy there was betwixt Sir *Richard Steele*, and him. To me he said, that he had been to visit that Gentleman, who had been but low in the World; and that he had subscribed Five Pounds for him: but that, upon writing the *Tattlers*, Sir *R. Steele* had got a great deal of Money, he believed. For, he now thank'd him for his kind Subscription, and even had offered to return him his Money again, which he would by no means accept of. But to that other Gentleman Mr. M. said, that Sir *R. Steele* had sent for him, out of mere Curiosity, and desire of seeing a School-Master that had been sent for Two hundred Miles off. Not much unlike this is Mr. M's having deny'd to that same Gentleman, his being at all acquainted with Dr. *Sacheverel*; and his having said to others, that he gathered, and gave 20*l.* to that worthy Dr. whilst he was under Prosecution.

Just after his present Grace had been created Archbishop, Mr. M. took a Journey to *London*, to pay his Respects to him; and told a Lady there that he had waited two Hours, without having been able to speak to him. Nevertheless, at his return, he told a Gentleman thus: *I was two Hours with the Archbishop; indeed he is a pretty Man: he can see one through in a Minute's time.*

The famous Story of the *A's* is such a Complication of idle Falshood, of gross Calumny, and low Zeal, that no Body but Mr. M. could have thought of raising a Scandal upon the Dissenters, upon it. But as there hath been a Book printed formerly, and in a little time to be reprinted with Additions, and a late *Advertisement*, which have been unanswered'd, (see the *Appendix*) I will not trouble the World any more about that trifling Story. I will only say, that, being one Day with Mr. M. at a Funeral, in which one of the Company begun to tell it, Mr. M. took the Story up, and told it through, as an idle Business; because he was awed by the sort of Company. But the other Day, when he was rax'd with the many Falshoods he had been guilty of in it, he, who is the most forgetful of all Men who are addicted to that Vice, declared before the whole Company, that he

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*knew nothing of it, till he received the Letter from Dr. BETSWORTH: which Letter came a long while after the Funeral, as appears by the Date.*

Mr. Monday, who was some Years ago Curate here, the same whose stupid Look hath been mistaken by some for Drunkenness, (tho' I must be so just to him as to say, that he can drink many Full-Pots of the strongest Beer, without being in the least affected by it) and who was Mr. Mills's Fellow-Labourer, not only in the Business of the *Afs*, but in many others, in which the Good of the Church was concerned: Mr. Monday, I say, happen'd to be turn'd out by Mr. Cesar, upon account of his Disaffection to the Government. Mr. Mills, in order to ingratiate himself to the Tutor of one of his Scholars, spoke to him thus about the Misfortune of his good Friend Mr. Monday: *Indeed (said Mr. Mills) he is a dark hidden Fellow; he hath not taken the Oath to the King.* The next Day, another Gentleman happen'd to ask Mr. Mills, whether the common Report of the Town, viz. that Mr. Monday had not taken the Oath, was true? *How can it be? (answered Mr. Mills) I have seen his Certificates.* How then (reply'd the Gentleman) could you tell Yesterday such a one, that *he was a dark hidden Fellow, &c?* It will not be improper to observe, that this worthy Divine is one of Mr. Mills's Certificate-Subscribers: amongst whom, as I know that some are already ashamed to appear; so, I wonder to see, that the Names of several near Relations, which Mr. M. hath in this Neighbourhood, and would have preponderated great many others, are missing. This is the Man to whom the Rev. Dr. Snape, Mr. Rouire, and others, give the Character of a Man of Integrity.

But these are his old Sins. He hath given us, in a full *Coffee-house*, a fresh Instance of his being incorrigible in his darling Vice, even since the publication of his Book: in which he says so many fine Things against *Lying*. For, being ask'd there by one of the Company, Why he had said nothing in his Book to Mr. Perronet's Letter and Certificate, printed in Mr. Pillonniere's Reply to Dr. Snape? Mr. M. readily answer'd, that it was *because Mr. Perronet had begg'd his Pardon*: tho' Mr. Perronet hath not exchanged one Word with him these two Years past; and tho' Mr. M. knows, that Mr. Perronet will always be ready to attest it upon any occasion; as indeed he hath, in Conversation, already done. This may help to shew how much Mr. M. depends on his great Zeal for the Church; even so far as to utter notorious

Falshoods; tho' they can hardly serve his Turn for a few Days; and tho' he knows that it is unavoidable for him to be presently derefted in them.

*Swearing* is another Perfection of this great Ornament. One who is (even in Mr. M's Opinion) a Man of unquestionable Veracity, told me very lately, that he heard Mr. M's Man say, that he knew but ~~one~~ *one* in England that would outswear his Master. He threatned once one of his Scholars in this manner: *I wish this Right-Hand of mine may rot off, if I don't whip you to Morrow Morning*; tho' he took afterwards no manner of Notice of him. And this is known to be his common way of speaking to his Children, when he makes their Noses bleed, and their Limbs black, and beats Teeth out of their Heads. The World hath seen an Advertisement of Mr. Glover, which contains a flagrant Instance of what Mr. M. can do in this kind; to which that patient *Divine* hath said nothing.

His Tendernefs, and Compassion towards the Needy, will fufficiently appear, from his treatment of the Poor of the *Hospital* under his Care, unanimously complain'd of by themselves, in the Certificate produced by Mr. Bowen in the following Sheets. But I cannot forbear mentioning one remarkable Instance of it; at which his very Scholars were very much offended. An old Clergyman, who preach'd at *Croydon-Church* two Sermons one Sunday, which inclin'd every one to think him a good Man, went the next Day, in a short grey Coat, and all in Rags, to beg at *Croydon-School*, and apply'd to Mr. Pillonniere, who gave him Half a Crown, invited the Scholars to raise some Money for him among themselves, (which very willingly they did) and carry'd him to Mr. Mills, of whom he ask'd only some old Shirts, and an old Gown. Mr. M. star'd upon him, and having view'd him from Head to Foot, told him: *It seems* (said he in so many Words) *as if you had been hired by the Atheists, to ridicule the Order*; and added, that he must be an idle drunken Fellow; and sent him away, without giving him any Thing. This Mr. M's very Scholars were very much offended at; and some of them made Sport with Mr. Mills's Romantick and Uncharitable Speech.

His Covetousness, which hath been set forth by Mr. Edwards, his present *Latin Usher*, in Mr. Rouire's *Ample Testimony to the Truth*, together with all his aforementioned good Qualities, is also made evident in some Instances by Mr. Bowen: To which I will add only two. The first relates

to his Diet? The Children have been often heard at the Door, complaining that they were allowed but one Draught of small-Beer to their Supper ; which generally was a piece of Bread and Cheefe ; and reckoning that, at least three times a Week, the Supper for the whole School could hardly amount to a Shilling. The second relates to his over-selling Books to his Scholars. One of them, whose Name I forbear to mention, was one Day very inquisitive about the common Price of *Boyer's French Grammar*, which is two Shillings. And being asked why he was so ? he answered, *Because Mr. Mills hath made my Mother pay three for this, tho' it is a second hand Book.* I must also observe, that those second hand Books have proved sometimes to be such as had been misst by some of the Scholars, some of whom have sometimes charg'd Mr. M. with having sold their own Books twice to themselves.

Mr. M's *Pride* and sottish *Vanity* is perfectly answerable to all his other extraordinary Accomplishments. Mr. *De Cize*, his former *French Usher*, told several, that one Day he had set his Scholars a Task, at a time when Mr. M. expected from them another ; and, as they were alledging for an Excuse what Mr. *De Cize* had told them : Mr. M. answered, *I do not mind my Usher, any more than I do my Pig, &c.* Mr. *De Cize*, who heard of this, complain'd of it publickly in the School to Mr. M. He confidently deny'd that he had said any such Thing : but, being at a distance, he call'd Mr. *De Cize*, *Puppy*, loud enough to be heard by some of the Scholars ; because he had forced him to disown publickly what he had said. I have been often told that Mr. M. said, He was not inferiour to many Bishops ; and that he might have been a Bishop, but refused it, because there was too much Trouble in it. He hath told a worthy Gentleman, who hath repeated it here very often in Company, that there was once a Report that he had been nominated to a Bishoprick, and that he received congratulatory Letters from all Parts upon that account. He also ask'd the Advice of a considerable Lady, what he should do, in case the late *Queen*, who, he said, had sent for him, should offer him some great Preferment, and whether he should accept of it.

It would be endless to go on in telling all his Stories, which have been the great and daily Entertainment of this Town, almost ever since it hath been bless'd with Mr. M. This is enough, I think, to shew, that a flaming Zeal for the



the Church, and against the *Dissenters*, may be, and is too often united in a *Clergyman*, with such *Vices* as would sink the Character of a hundred *Laymen*. It is enough, at least, to make me sit easy under all Mr. *Mills's* Reproaches, now that I have contributed my Mite, towards justifying the Truth of the famous *Clause*, which hath brought them upon me ; and proving, that the *Evidence made use of against Mr. P. is not to be rely'd on in Matters of small Moment ; much less in Things, by which private Prejudice is to be gratify'd*. If he hath forced me to expose him thus in his true Colours before the World, he must thank himself for it. For, he can remember that, before I had resolv'd to do it, I told him, in Conversation, that *I was not of so unchristian a Spirit, as to proceed to any further Vindication, if he would acknowledge he had wrong'd me* : At which Proposal he paus'd a while, and then answer'd : *I cannot do it* : To which I reply'd, that, *since he had begun, I would make an end, and publicly do my self, and him, Justice*.



## A LETTER to Mr. MILLS, from Mr. BOWEN, &c.

S I R,

I Have read your full (empty) Answer, and considered it ; and should be amazed at it, were it not that I am sufficiently inform'd, your chief Talent consists in Defamation, Prevarication, Lying, &c. I cannot but fancy you like those foolish Insects, who sport with the Candle, and never desist, till they burn their Wings.

Did you think me a Composition of Earth without Fire, that you might sport with my Reputation, and I ranely suffer it. To what wretched Shifts were you reduc'd, so poorly to Crutch up your Lane Reputation, with murdering other Mens. With Horror reflect upon such base Proceedings ; if Conscience be not quite forc'd out, and Hellish Fury got into its Place. The first Complaint you alledge against me, is, of my not being an Inhabitant in *Croydon*. The Objection is as poor, as your Intent is malicious. For, tho' I am not an Inhabitant at present, there I lived Twenty Years ; there I am a Parishioner ; there I

keep

keep my Business; and my Residence is in a Village but a little Mile distant. As to this Complaint, it is so pitiful, it cannot move my Anger, but has often caused my Laughter.

But your main Charge is a heavy Charge; a Charge which bears so hard upon my Reputation, and Dependence, that I am necessitated to clear my self of it. You charge me with being in this Town and Country *called the Horse-stealer*; but it is a Hellish Lye; and (I believe) your own Product. And unless you produce your Evidence, I shall not only detect you in base Forgery, but shall use such proper Methods, as shall oblige you to make me Reparation for the Injuries consequent on such base (tho' groundless) Reflections. 'Tis an Appellation I never before heard of, and is the Wonder of all that know me. But that the World may not hereafter be imposed upon by your false Reflections, nor lay any stress upon your calumnious Assertions; I have inserted the following Note and Receipt:

Mr. Bowen,

**Y**OU bought of me a Mare, Bridle and Saddle, which came to Five Pounds: Which Money I desire you to get ready on Tuesday next; for then I shall be at Rygate. Yours,

Henry Gloster.

The Receipt.

**R**Eceived of Mr. Charles Bowen, for a Mare, Bridle and Saddle, the Sum of Five Pounds, and in full of all Accounts. I say received by me

Henry Gloster.

Now, Sir, you may see the Horse was not stolen, tho' I confess freely, I did not pay for it at the Time proposed. Nor can any Man pay without Money. I know not whether it be want of Money, or want of Principle in you, not to pay your Chairwoman, Mrs. Steward, notwithstanding your *Payment Certificate*; wherein you resemble those Empiricks, who enumerate their many and extraordinary Cures, but never take notice of any that miscarry. This Woman Certifies, nay, will Depose on Oath, (without stain of Conscience) that she never received one Farthing, for the space of two Years she served you. Nay, I have great reason to credit it, having wrote Letters of Complaint for her several times on that Account. Her Certificate follows:

I, Hannah

**I**, Hannah Steward, served Mr. Henry Mills, School-Master in Croydon, two Years, in Quality of a Chairwoman, but never could get a Farthing for my Service ; (for which any Body will judge him a very ill Neighbour to me) and binders me of much good Money. Witness my Hand,

Hannah Steward.

It is hard Measure I must be reputed a Horse-stealer, because I had not Money to pay for him at the Time appointed. I should give it under my Hand, I was a villainous Calumniator, if I should write, you had robb'd this poor Woman, because you have not paid her, (tho' to be able, and not to pay, in my Opinion, is Robbery in the strictest Sense : It is an Oppression of the Poor ;) *Thou shalt not oppress an hired Servant that is poor and needy ; whether he be of thy Brethren, or of the Strangers that are of the Land within thy Gates. At his Day thou shalt give him his Hire, neither shall the Sun go down upon it, for he is poor, and setteth his Heart upon it, lest he cry against thee unto the Lord, and it be Sin unto thee. (Deut. xxiv. 14, 15.)*

It's true, you are a Minister, Father, A. M. &c. and my Duty is to take Advice and Example from you. But I now consider you, as a Man stript of your Sacerdotal Robes : One, whose want of Veracity does, and will sufficiently appear, tho' yet to some skreen'd under the appearance of Integrity and Piety. Think how far this Hypocrisy will avail you, when every Action of your Life shall appear, not only before Men and Angels, but before an incorruptible Judge, who hath prepared *Tophet* : Which Place that you may avoid, from this Moment practice those Virtues you take such pains to be thought a Follower of ; and atone with every Man you have wronged, by an Acknowledgment of your Wickedness ; and have perfect Charity with all Men, which may accommodate these Differences, which else must terminate in your Confusion.

How disingenuous was it in you to prevaricate with me, to tempt my Honour, to allure me to your Party by your *Emissary*, whom you sent with a Sugar-Plum, to tell me, if I would come over on the Morrow Morning by Six a Clock to sign to a Recantation, my Name should not be expos'd in your Book. How pitiful, how poor and trifling this is, I shall leave to the Determination of your own Conscience, (if you have any.) And to make me the more

sure,



sure, your Emissary (like *Sampson's* Expounders) plowed with my Heifer; tho' with different Success upon me. And when he found me stedfast, his last Temptation was, that all my Friends had deserted me, and recanted. This, I confess, was uttered with so much Assurance, that at first I was a little surpriz'd, which occasioned me to write the following Letter, which I have incerted; that you might not misconstrue the Word Surprize to a want of Stability in me, but my Detestation and Abhorrence of a Fact of so base a Nature.

S I R,

I that was lately contemptible in my own Eyes, (as all Mankind ought to be,) cannot now but put a more than ordinary Value upon my self, when I consider the Inconstancy and Apostacy of the greatest Part of the Creation. It is conspicuous with what Alacrity, I both gave my Letter, and Sign'd the injured Mr. *Pillonniere's Certificate*; and thought that all who had so done, were firmly establish'd in Conjunction, and ascertain'd of the Veracity of the Cause. But I am inform'd you are apostatiz'd from the Truth; and I only am left to sustain the Storm of Mr. *Mills's* Fury; who sent over to me last Night by Mr. *Broadway*, and told me that if I was minded not to have my Name expos'd in his Book, I should come over to morrow Morning by Six a Clock, he being to go to *London* then; where I was (I suppose) to do as you my Precedents have done, (*viz.*) Subscribe my self a ---- and for an Incitement so to do, *Broadway* told me all the rest had done so, some in Form, (as Mr. *Faques*, Mr. *Pain*, Mr. *Lane*,) the rest in Word. I answered, others might do as they pleased, but for my own Part I had done no Crime; and to ask Pardon (in my Opinion) implies a Crime done; that I had rather Mr. *Mills* should use my Name in his Book, than I, with Infamy enough, to affix it there my self, as a lasting Monument of my weathercock Principles. If your Recantations be Sign'd in his Book, I doubt not but I shall see them, and mightily divert my self with the *Sic Subscripsits* of *A. W. J. W. W. G.* &c. and to find poor *C. B.* left for a Noun Substantive. But if, after all, this should be a Lie of the Author's, or Bearer's, (as I suspect it is) I shall be pleased with my old Company, whom I will never desert in a good Cause, but shew my self *Semper idem*.

Charles Bowen.

If this Visit of your Tools had produced the intended Effect, I presume I had been a good honest Fellow ; nay, probably had, for so brave an Action, been dignify'd with the Title of Gentleman. But now am I fallen under the base Denomination of *Horſe-Stealer*, which how harſh ſoever it may ſound in the Ears of the Prejudic'd, Strangers or Ignorant; yet when I conſider how few *Aſſes* ſpeak Truth ſince *Balaam's*; and that my Character is not ſullied in the Eyes of my judicious Friends: I am for a time content to bear your Reproach. Perhaps you may charge me with not following the Example of *St. Michael* the Archangel, who contending with the Devil brought not a railing Accuſation (as probably you will term this, tho' the Truth.) Nevertheless I have obſerved the Saying of King *Solomon*, *viz.* Answer a Fool according to his Folly.

As to the Perſon, whoſe Name, you ſay, *I have uſed not only without his Leave, but againſt his Inclination*, and charge me with *downright Falſhood*; (I tell you,) that very Perſon hath too much Honour to deny the Truth, having never certified your baſe Teſtimony, but hath before ſeveral Gentlemen (whoſe Veracity is to be depended upon, being Men of Credit and Eſteem) aſſerted the truth of mine.

You ſay *the Complaint* brought againſt you, *hath been openly prov'd a contriv'd Invention*; and that *I was rebuk'd before Thirty Perſons*, and my Answer was *I had Money for it*; and that *you offered me a Guinea to diſcover the leaſt Fraud in the College Affairs*; and laſtly you have to the beſt of your Skill and Power, defended and promoted the good Eſtate of the Foundation of *Archbiſhop Whitgift*; to every of which Articles I ſhall answer in Order. And firſt of the Complaint.

It is needleſs for me to ſay any more, than what is contained in the underwritten Certificate, Signed by *all* the Perſons except *one*, who are living, and were in the College, when that Affair was executed.

*A Certificate of the poor Brothers and Siſters of the  
Hospital of the Holy Trinity in Croydon.*

**WE**, whoſe Names are Underwritten, poor Brothers and Siſters of the Hospital of the Holy Trinity in Croydon, do Certify, That, whereas Mr. Mills hath gone about to invalidate the Evidence, and diminish the Character, of Mr. Charles Bowen of Beddington, Schoolmaſter, in ſeveral Affairs relating to the Hospital: We think it our Duty

Duty, in Christian Charity, (and for the many good Services he, the said Mr. *Bowen*, hath done us) to discover our Grievances relating to Mr. *Mills*, and leave the World to determine the Matter.

When Mr. *Mills* was first made a poor Brother (not to say Cousen) of our Hospital, the dwelling House or Scullery being a little out of repair, he supplicated his late Grace (our then Visitor) for Six or Ten Trees to repair the defect, who granted the Petition, provided the Poor were willing. When Mr. *Mills* brought his Grace's Letter, we readily acquiesc'd; but did not apprehend the Damage that would ensue. For, instead of Six or Ten, he cut down a Hundred and Two Timber Trees, (no ways statutable, unless by a Statute of his own making;) and not content herewith, he came afterward with a sham Permission (which he pretended he had from his Grace) for the cutting down as many more: Upon which we applied our selves to Mr. *Bowen*, to write us a Petition to his Grace, who was so amazed at the Villany, that he discovered his Abhorrence of so base a Crime in the following Expression, *I could not (said he) have thought there had been such a Monster of Man in Nature; but the Poor shall be satisfied for the Damage: and immediately gave order for an Estimate to be made, and that Mr. Mills should make Reparation; (tho' it is not yet done.)* The Spoil was valued at Forty Pounds, which put Mr. *Mills* upon endeavouring to corrupt *John Strong*, one of the Valuers; and to this end sent for him one Sunday Morning into a Chamber he hath in the Hospital, and said; *Strong, You have valued the Timber at Forty Pounds, but can't you say it was a Mistake, and that it is worth but Twenty Pounds;* but *Strong* (like an honest Man) refused, and told him he had been sworn to be firm to the Interest of the College, and he would never recede from his Oath. And had that great and good Archbishop had a longer Continuance, and considered Mr. *Mills's* every Action, we doubt not but he would, in his profound Wisdom and Justice, have turned him out.

Witness our Hands, this Second Day of May, Anno 1718.

*Edward Dean.*

*Christopher Smith.*

*John Strong.*

*Thomas Robins.*

*Thomas Edmunds.*

*Elizabeth Boreman.*

*Hannah Steward.*

*Elizabeth Fisher.*

*Sarah Pratt.*

*Tomassin Jackson.*

*Ann Croucher.*



To anticipate your detecting me in any Forgery, it is Material to let you know, that only *John Strong*, and *Hannab Steward*, are Witnesses to that Part of this *Certificate*, relating to the corrupting *John Strong* about the Timber.

Now, Sir, I would fain know what Invention or Contrivance there could be intended? I could have no End in it; for, had you been turned out of your School, I could not have hoped for it, as not covering it, nor (if I had) am I qualified for it. And were not this *Certificate* Truth, the Poor would not hazard their turning out, to calumniate you.

You say I was rebuked before Thirty Persons, and my Answer was I had Money for Writing. As for Rebukes, I never had any, nor ever made Money, but Truth my Authority. Nay, this is Inconsistent: For, had I wrote Falshoods, I doubt not your willingness to have inflicted the utmost Severity, the Law would have admitted.

This is so dissenting from your profest Integrity, that I have just Reason to suspect you, in every particular of your Book, for an Incurable Lyar. No one Complaint you have brought against me, but is as easy to confute, as 'tis Natural for you to Slander the Innocent.

You say you have offered me a Guinea to discover the least Fraud in the College Affairs. Have not I often spoke of the Money not being carried up, and deposited in the Treasury, according to Stat. Chap. 17. which it appears has not been in two Years together. And as for your own Concern of Timber, it is a plain Fraud upon Certificate, and will be depos'd on Oath (if required) by the Certifiers.

I shall be glad to receive your promis'd Reward of a Guinea, seeing you have not only given it under your own Hand, but have engag'd Three more Evidences to testify the same: of whom I shall speak hereafter. In the mean time, I hope, I shall find you an exact Pay-Master, and I will then Certify for you in your next *Payment-Certificate*.

Lastly, you pretend you have to the best of your Skill and Power, defended and promoted the good Estate of the Foundation of Archbishop Whitgift. Besides what hath been already hinted, take the following *Certificates*.

This Man of Sanctity, that hath so Powerfully and Skillfully Defended and Promoted the good Estate of the College, not long since told us, that a Gentleman would have given Ten Pounds to the College, but he (*viz.* Mr. Mills) had prevented that, and would hinder us all he could.

The

The Appellations of *Rogues, Whores, Villains, &c.* are the common Treatment we meet with from him; and he told us a little time ago, that, if we concerned our selves with him, (we suppose he meant in this Affair) he would have us all (poor Objects, some Eighty Years of Age, and would make but miserable Spectacles) whipt at the Carts Arse, if it cost him a Hundred Pounds.

Witness to these

*Edward Dean.*

*Christopher Smith,*

*John Strong.*

*Thomas Robbins.*

*Thomas Edmunds.*

*Elizabeth Boreman.*

*Hannah Steward.*

*Elizabeth Fisher.*

*Sarah Pratt.*

*Thomasin Jackson.*

*Ann Croucher.*

### *Touching the Triumvirate Certificate.*

I Shall only let the World know, the First is Son to the present Warden of the Hospital; the Second is one that was lately concerned in the Affairs of the Hospital, and the Last is Mr. *Mills's* Clerk there. Which glorious *Triumvirate* I challenge to produce a Certificate from the Person that rebuked me; otherwise I shall conclude them as bad as Mr. *Mills*. Nevertheless I am obliged, in common Civility, to pay them my just Tribute of Praise and Thanks, that they have so much Justice, Courage, and Honesty, to bear Testimony that Mr. *Mills* is Debtor to me (according to his and their Confession) in the Sum of One Pound One Shilling.

And now, Sir, that you may not find me worse than my Word, I proposed to give a hint or two, which will plainly discover your malicious and slanderous Inclination. I shall at this time Instance but in two, the one Malicious and Ruinous, the other Wicked and Slanderous. The First

Relates to Mr. *Cesar*, which unfortunate Gentleman (who, to do him Justice, was always very Peaceable and might have made a good Precedent for your Imitation in that particular,) being in Trouble, you proposed, to the Poor of the Hospital, the sequestering his Living; and that they might not fail in the Enterprize, you promised you would stand by them; and said that was the only way for them to get their Money.

Now, Sir, I must confess you had some Appearance of Justice on your side, with respect to the Poor. But how far

far Reason and Conscience would admit of ruining a Family, for a Debt every Body knows he was incapable of paying, and which in Part was supplied by the Liberality of his late *Grace of Canterbury*. And, if you would apply this to your own Fact of *Timber*, I doubt not but you would think it hard Treatment to loose your School for it.

I have often heard of the Story of *Proteus*, who transform'd himself into what Shape he pleased; but this I took for a Fiction of the Poets, till I saw it verified in you. I read (with wonder) what a noble Encomium you gave his *present Grace of Canterbury* in your Book; when I knew not long before you had told one, that *the Palace of his Grace at Lambeth would Qualify any one for Newgate in two Years time*.

I think, Sir, I have sufficiently and fully answered your Complaints relating to me; and tho' you have (like a certain wild Beast, which, when pursued, ejects its Ordure, which proves deadly to those whose Misfortune it is to light on) endangered me in some Measure with your Filth, yet, I hope, it will not prove Deadly, and that time will evidence my Innocence, and bear me above the reach of your Malignity.

And now, Sir, I doubt not but, when this appears in the World, I shall be censured and aspersed, (by those of your Party, which are no *Dissenters*, or *Presbyterians*, as appears by their *Popish* Hieroglyphical Characters; I mean your *Letter-writers*, under what Denomination soever dignified or distinguished) for defending my self against the malicious Aspersions of a wicked Clergyman.

*Presbyterian* I am already called, tho' a Member of the *Church of England*; because I speak the Truth, (which, I think, is no small Credit to those Professors.) So that in the Account of the giddy Mob (even Experience tells us) it is equally Criminal to defend one self against a malicious Person, who shrouds himself under the Veil of the *Church*, (though never so licentious) as to offer an Indignity to a Person of never so great Worth, and bright Character.

Be it as it will, I value not the Censure of the most, but the best of Men. But, that there be no Scandal on the *Clergy* in General, from the foregoing Lines; I solemnly declare, that I do with all my Heart value and respect (and praise God for) those many brave and excellent Di-

vines



lines of the Church of England, whose Pious and Exemplary Lives, like shining Lights, are conspicuous through the Nation. And I should be heartily glad, if those, whose indecent Lives render Religion ridiculous in the Eyes of the Ignorant, and Athiestical, were put without the Camp, till they became clean. And that you may be so, is the hearty Wish of him, who is, with respect to your ministerial Function,

*Your most humble Servant,*

Beddington.

May 1718.

CHARLES BOWEN.

## APPENDIX, N<sup>o</sup>. I.

WHEREAS Mr. Mills of Croydon, has, in his late Book, represented some *Dissenters* at Croydon as appearing against his Injustice, merely in Opposition to the Church; and, with this View, has revived and published an infamous Story made several Years ago, upon what happened there accidentally one Christmas Day, from some Childrens playing with an Ass. We judge it our Duty, in our own Name, who were formerly abus'd by this Scandal, and in the Name of the Body of Dissenters, now wickedly traduced by him in this publick Manner, to call God and Man to witness against this Defamer. As to the Story it self, he undoubtedly commits known Wickedness, whilst he relates it in the Manner he does, because he *knows* that the late Archbishop ordered a strict Enquiry to be made into it, and that we then presented to his Grace a *Representation*, with *Affidavits*, containing not only a State of the Fact, but our Detestation of any such Wickedness as was insinuated to him, and that our bitterest Enemies, with all their Management, could not procure any tolerable Evidence of their Complaint, as was made appear, he knows, long ago, in a Book printed for this purpose, and sold by J. Roberts in Warwick-Lane, which has never yet been answered. But the much greater Unrighteousness of this Man is, that he is not content to relate, with new invented Aggravations, what happen'd amongst Children at Play; but represents the *Dissenters* here in general, even the grown Persons amongst them, in Words which it is horrid to repeat, as *abusing their Saviour,*  
and

and making a Mock of him who came to Redeem them, p. 10. It is Cause of Great Grief, to have this said of us: But we have this Comfort, that the Violence of his Malice has made his Accusation so gross, that it cannot be believ'd. We call God to Witness, that our Principles, and our Ways of Educating our Children, are of another sort. We appeal here to the *Highest Churchmen* amongst our Adversaries, whether any such Crime as this was ever yet laid upon *Dissenters*; nay, whether the most serious and sacred Regard to the Name and Office of their *Saviour* and *Messiah* has not been allowed to them. We leave this Man for the present, to the Abhorrence of all Men of Conscience, hoping that his pretended Piety upon this Occasion, will not cover Him when here is a plain Evidence, that he makes no Scruple of affirming, in the Face of the World, the most scandalous things of his Neighbours, of which he knows he can bring no Proof.

W. Glover, John Killick, Rich. Haydon

## N<sup>o</sup>. II.

WHEREAS *Henry Mills* of *Croydon*, hath thought fit to report, in his late Book, that I have received Favour from the Bishop of *Bangor*, (p. 45.) and whereas *Andrew Snape* of *Eton* hath ventured to affirm, that I have had free Access to *Streatham*, (p. 37.) I think myself obliged to shew the World that the Truth is not in these Men. For I solemnly affirm that I never saw the said Bishop in my Life; that I never received any Favour to my self at his Hands; that I never had any Correspondence with him, directly or indirectly; that I never was but once at his House at *Streatham*, to see *Fr. Pillonniere*, whom I knew at *Croydon*, which was before his Book came out; and once afterwards at *London*. It is for that Men should be known, who print Facts upon the slightest Hearsay; and then think it enough to say, that *Somebody* told them so. And therefore I give this my Testimony, towards the weakening their vile Assertions. *Andrew Snape* likewise says, (p. 37.) that *there can be little Doubt*, but I was the Person who sent or brought a certain Clause of a Certificate to *Fr. Pillonniere*; which is not true. And I cannot help advising him, if he be resolv'd to go on in Scandal without Repentance, to get a better Authority than he has hitherto made use of. I have more to say to both of them another time, particularly to *Henry Mills*, whose Account of me, in his late Book, I declare, and will prove, to be False.

A. WILKINSON



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